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TELEPHONE MAIN 661.

THE WEATHER

Oregon, Washington and Idaho—Occasional rain.

A NATIONAL REPROACH.

The plea put out by the Merchant Marine League of the United States for a radical change in the system of shipments of American utilities to the Isthmus of Panama...

We are publishing a strong appeal in this issue of the Astorian and we feel that it will find a responsive chord in the minds of our people...

ASTORIA AND THE N. P.

When an Astorian picks up the Saturday Evening Post, published at Philadelphia (and a very reputable paper)...

When the Northern Pacific people in this city, and those that are sent here, are working up east-bound business out of here, they one and all lay especial stress on the strong and appealing incentive that the N. P. is an integral part of Astoria's railway system...

Oregon coast attractions a few miles to the southward and across the Columbia river. The territory and towns that are worth working for business...

THE LINCOLN INFLUENCE

Blind and deaf must be the man or woman who has failed to gather in some part of the universal tribute paid by the American press to the revered and martyred President, Abraham Lincoln...

NEW WORLD OF AFRICA.

Gradually, and in obedience to the charm and chance inherent in the steady development of its boundless and inexhaustible riches, the eye of the world is turning to Africa. The day is dawning for its re-peopleing by the ambitious generations of men who are stalled in the completeness of the evolution and maturity of the other spheres of human endeavor...

It is good. The congested centers of civilization are needing just the relief offered by Africa and the response to the call for money and brains and brawn, of courage, and members and concentration will be prompt and immense, and adaptable to the vast tasks of the hour over there, and America will have a hand in the tremendous unfoldment, and do her share in making a new world, even as she was made.

C. R. Kluger, the Jeweler, 1060 Virginia avenue, Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I was so weak from kidney trouble that I could hardly walk a hundred feet. Four bottles Foley's Kidney Remedy cleared my complexion, cured my backache and the irregularities disappeared, and I can now attend to business every day, and recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy to all sufferers, as it cured me after the doctors and other remedies had failed." T. F. Laurin, Owl Drug Store.

Hexamethylenetetramine

The above is the name of a German chemical, which is one of many valuable ingredients of Foley's Kidney Remedy. Hexamethylenetetramine is recognized by medical authorities as a powerful and efficient diuretic and antiseptic...

The Saving Of Bobbie.

By KATHLEEN O'BRIEN.

Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

The Roberts' house party had been voted a success. It began on Friday night, and now that Sunday dinner was over the fortunate guests were bewailing the fact that the morning sun would see them all back in town again.

Robert Livingston, however, was not so sure that his visit had been altogether a successful one. He was desperately in love with Hulda Roberts.

This was no secret, for Robert had been guilty of relating his infatuation to every one who would listen to the harrowing tale for the past four years. The story was interesting to Robert, so why not to others?

The one cloud on his horizon, and this a cloud which the brightest sunshine could not blot out, was Carlton Carruthers. There he was even now, when the precious moments were so few, dangling over the side of the piano at which Hulda was playing softly.

Carlton Carruthers was likewise in love with Hulda, but he had never mentioned the fact to any one as yet, not even to Hulda herself.

Livingston leaned against the mantelpiece and surveyed the scene. Evidently a plan had occurred to him, for he suddenly walked over to the piano.

"Hulda, don't you think it would be a fine stunt to go for a short walk after that heavy dinner?" he suggested, absolutely ignoring Carruthers.

"Hardly in this toggery," Hulda laughed in reply.

"What have you against Miss Roberts, old man?" interrupted Carruthers, "that you should invite her for a stroll in the snow clad in a decollete gown and paper soled slippers?"

"Well, to be frank," admitted Livingston, "I was thinking only of you."

"Of me?" echoed Carruthers.

"Yes, you see, I wanted to speak to Hulda for a moment, and I knew you detested the cold, so I suggested going out of doors to get rid of you."

"He was irresistible, and all three of them laughed.

"Livingston," said Carruthers, "I'll make a bargain with you. I'll go up in the library and smoke for just one hour, then I'll come back and claim Miss Roberts, and you go to the library for an hour. What say you?"

"Gentlemen! Gentlemen!" cried Hulda. "How do you know that I could stand either of you for one whole hour?"

But Carruthers was gone, and there was nothing for her to do but stay with Livingston. Together they went into the great hall and curled up on an old settle before the open fire. The other members of the party had settled down into peaceful groups.

Most of the men had congregated in Mr. Roberts' study and were in a heated debate over politics, while the women were seated cozily about the drawing room talking over the same things that women always do discuss when the men are not about—clothes and servants.

Hulda felt something brush by her skirts and, leaning over, saw her favorite Angela cat purring at her side. Tenderly she picked the animal up in her arms.

"Bobby, dear," she cooed to it. "Did I understand you aright?" exclaimed Livingston.

"I was speaking to the cat," reproved Hulda. "His name is Robinson Crusoe, but we call him Bobbie for short."

"You will forgive me, Hulda, won't you?" apologized Livingston as he nervously pulled at his perfectly fitted collar. "But you must remember that my name is Bobbie. And, Hulda," he continued as he leaned a little closer to her, "do you think you could ever come to think of me as Bobbie dear?"

"Why, Mr. Livingston," began Hulda.

"Could you ever care as much for me as for—"

"You have no right to drag Mr. Carruthers into this," interrupted Hulda. "He is nothing to me."

"I was not thinking of Carruthers. I meant could you ever care as much for me as for Robinson Crusoe? Do you think?"

"I think we are sitting too near the fire and that it is high time that Bobbie was in bed like all other decent cats," answered Hulda as she gathered the Angela into her arms and rose from the settle.

"But I thought that cats never slept at night?" inquired Livingston, trying to hide his chagrin.

"Those are only street cats," informed Hulda. "Please take Bobbie and give him to the maid, won't you? And you need not hurry back," she added. Before Livingston could remonstrate the huge gray ball of fur was thrust into his arms.

Hulda then curled up again in the corner of the settle. To her the house party was a dire failure. That persistent Robert Livingston had again proposed, and here was she eating her heart out for Carlton Carruthers, who would rather smoke a cigar than talk to her. Just then Carruthers appeared on the stairs.

"Ah, there you are!" he cried as he discovered her alone. "So Livingston deserted you before the hour was up. Pretty hard, my, my, but you must have made it disagreeable for him! May I sit upon the vacant throne?" he asked as he seated himself at the other end of the bench.

For an hour or more Carruthers and Hulda talked in a low tone and were

utterly oblivious that other inhabitants lived on the globe. The whole world seemed theirs, and the thought of others even existing would have marred the picture.

Suddenly the door leading to the back of the house was thrust open, and the maidservants came dashing through in wild disorder, one after the other, yelling: "Fire! Save me! Murder!" etc. The butler appeared on the scene immediately after them and made straight for Mr. Roberts.

In a moment all was confusion. Mrs. Roberts tried to calm the women guests, while most of the men made a dash for the kitchen. Carruthers hesitated as he felt Hulda grasp his arm tightly.

He looked down into the blue eyes and the rosy lips which had just made him so happy when suddenly from out of the heavens he seemed to fall to earth with a sickening thud.

"Oh, my Bobbie! My dear, dear Bobbie! Save him, some one!" cried Hulda. Carruthers looked at the girl once more to make quite sure the cry came from her. There was no mistake. She wanted Livingston.

"Where is he?" demanded Carruthers huskily.

"Oh, he's in the kitchen. Save him, please do, for my sake!"

Carruthers waited for no more. His heart was too full, his brain whirling. Past the frightened women, down the long corridor that led to the kitchen, brushing maids aside, he strode to save his rival, Bobbie Livingston.

As he reached the kitchen he found the men had put out the slight conflagration and that it amounted to nothing. But Livingston was not in sight. Turning to Mr. Roberts, he asked for him.

"Oh, Livingston was here just a moment ago," said Mr. Roberts, "but I think he said he was going for a walk."

The men all returned to the main part of the house, assuring the ladies that it was nothing. Carruthers went over to Hulda.

"Where's Bobbie?" she asked, with great concern.

"He's gone," began Carruthers.

"Oh, my dear, dear Bobbie!" wailed Hulda, not allowing him to finish his sentence. Then something brushed her skirt again, and, with a scream of delight, she picked up the cat.

"You told me he was gone," she said reproachfully to Carruthers as she hugged the duffy ball to her breast.

"Is that the Bobbie you sent me for?" gasped Carruthers.

"Of course it is," Hulda answered rather sharply. "Who did you think I sent you for?"

"Why, Bobbie Livingston," weakly replied Carruthers as he mopped the perspiration from his brow.

Hulda hugged the cat for just a minute as she smiled. Then suddenly she turned serious and put him on the floor. She quietly sat down by Carruthers, and quite low in his ear she whispered:

"And you went in there to save Bobbie Livingston because I asked you to, and you believed all the time that—"

"What else could I believe when you were screaming to have some one save your dear, dear Bobbie?" asked Carlton.

"Well, dear, dear Carl, I love you better than I did before the fire, if that could possibly be," whispered Hulda. And once more the earth was inhabited by two people only.

ECZEMA LODGES IN THE SKIN

Not a Blood Disease—Cured by Oil of Wintergreen Compound.

For many years eczema was supposed to be a blood disease and was erroneously treated as such, but now the best authorities agree that eczema is only a skin disease and must be cured through the skin. The eminent skin specialist, Dr. D. D. Dennis, first discovered the eczema germ and his discovery was quickly taken up in both Germany and France.

To kill the eczema germ and at the same time heal the skin, Dr. Dennis compounded oil of wintergreen, thymol, glycerine, etc. The remedy is a liquid, not a mere salve, hence it sinks right into the pores of the skin. Washington with this oil of wintergreen compound seems to take the itch away at once; soon the scales drop away and the disease disappears. Chas. Rogers & Son, druggists. The prescription has now been used so long as to have proven its absolute merit and we do not hesitate to express our confidence in Dr. D. D. Dennis' prescription as used with Dr. D. D. Soap.

The Morning Astorian, 60 cents per month, delivered to your residence or business office.

Condensed Report of Condition of the Scandinavian-American Savings Bank OF ASTORIA, OREGON, as made to State Bank Examiner, February 5, 1909.

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Includes items like Loans and securities, Furniture and fixtures, Capital paid in, Surplus, etc.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Astoria Savings Bank

At Astoria, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, February 5, 1909.

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Includes items like Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, Bonds, Securities, etc.

State of Oregon, County of Clatsop.

I, Frank Patton, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

FRANK PATTON, Cashier.

Correct—Attest: J. O. A. BOWLBY, J. W. GARNER, FRANK PATTON, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1909. FRANK J. TAYLOR, Notary Public.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Astoria National Bank

At Astoria, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, February 5, 1909.

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Includes items like Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, U. S. bonds, etc.

State of Oregon, County of Clatsop.

I, J. E. Higgins, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. E. HIGGINS, Cashier.

Correct—Attest: GEO. H. GEORGE, A. SCHERNECKAU, F. L. WARREN, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of February, 1909. G. C. FULTON, Notary Public.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank

At Astoria, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, February 5, 1909.

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Includes items like Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, U. S. bonds, etc.

State of Oregon, County of Clatsop.

I, S. S. Gordon, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S. S. GORDON, Cashier.

Correct—Attest: JACOB KAMM, G. C. FLAVEL, W. F. MCGREGOR, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of February, 1909. V. BOELLING, Notary Public.

Nature provides but one CALIFORNIA

It is the natural winter home of many thousands of the world's best people. Under the gentle influence of its mild winter climate, every amusement and recreation abounds...

GO TO

Los Angeles, Paso Robles Hot Springs, Hotel del Monte, Santa Barbara, San Diego, Santa Monica, Venice, Long Beach, Santa Cruz, or a score of similar resorts and you will find health, congenial surroundings, hospitable associates, faultless accommodations and numberless attractions and conveniences.

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Makes inexpensive round trip excursion rates to California.

A six months stopover ticket Portland to Los Angeles and return is \$55.00

Corresponding rates are in effect to other points. We have some very distinctive literature covering California's winter resorts, and will take pleasure in giving you all of the information and assistance at our command.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, etc., call on, telegraph, or write WM. McMURRAY, Gen. Pass. Agt. Portland, Oregon.

FINANCIAL

First National Bank of Astoria DIRECTORS

JACOB KAMM W. F. MCGREGOR G. C. FLAVEL J. W. LADD S. S. GORDON

Table with 2 columns: Capital, Surplus, Stockholders' Liability. Values: \$100,000, 25,000, 100,000.

J. O. A. BOWLBY, President J. W. GARNER, Assistant Cashier O. I. PETERSON, Vice-President FRANK PATTON, Cashier

ASTORIA SAVINGS BANK CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$232,000

Transacts a General Banking Business Interest Paid on Time Deposits Four Per Cent. Per Annum Eleventh and Duane Sts. Astoria, Oregon

SCANDINAVIAN-AMERICAN SAVINGS BANK ASTORIA, OREGON

OUR MOTTO: "Safety Supercedes All Other Consideration."

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